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High school Reflection

EDC 102

The more I read of Savage Inequalities, the more my heart breaks for these children. It is very eye opening and makes me realize how lucky I am. Not that I’ve ever taken my education for granted, but I have never once experienced anything close to what the students in this book experience. I went to Oneida High School, the one high school of my town. My high school offered foreign language courses, electives, and your basic Social Studies, Science, Mathematics, and English classes. I can’t think of one teacher throughout my four years who didn’t enjoy teaching. I never once felt like I wasn’t getting the best possible education nor did I feel like the school didn’t have enough materials for each class. My school offered JV and Varsity girls and boy’s tennis, soccer, volleyball, baseball, softball, football, and track. The only complaints I have about my high school experience are so minor they mine as well not be complaints. The bathrooms in my school were pretty gross and had a nasty stench, but similar to every public bathroom I’ve ever used. When the weather was warm, the halls would smell of body odor and our sweaty bodies would stick to the chairs in the classroom. My complaints of my high school experience are so miniscule besides maybe this last complaint. We referred to the corner of the entrance to my high school as “Cancer Corner.” As you can most likely assume, this is where the student’s would go and smoke before and after school and on lunch breaks. Not to sound snobby, but the kids found on cancer corner are the kids who didn’t care about their education, the kids who would act out in class, the kids who don’t have it as easy at home, the kids who are from “downtown” or the “flats.” From this revelation of my own hometown and from reading the book, I am beginning to think more and more that maybe it is the parents, if the parents weren’t motivated in school it is so unlikely that they went to college, that they bring in a good salary, and that they are pushing their kids to be better than they are. In some situations I know it’s unpreventable, but in others I do believe some of these kids’ parents are at fault.